

WHOLE NUMBER 6.998

the residence of Mrs. Isaac Spaulding
Thursday evening.

days with his parents in this city.

made an ideal Santa Claus.

v. G. J. Magill and family are vis-
at Montreal.

Newport Baptist Social Union
and Col. John C. Seabury its
to succeed Rev. Mr. Tuller.
and Mrs. Edward Buffum have
biting friends in Newport this
Emily Carry is visiting her
Mrs. John Carroll, at Mon-
George Finch, of New York,
Christmas with parents in this

<p>not Jeroboam lay any of to heart, but he brought very numerous army, and strike expedition against son of Richabem, who had a father in the kingdom of, for he despised him because. But when he heard of Jeroboam, he was at it, but proved of a tender of mind, superior south, and to the hopes of he chose him an army of two tribes, and met Jeroboam called Mount Zemaroth his camp, near the prepared everything necessary</p>	<p>his funeral was Rev. Mr. A. Barker and wife tist church, of was a son of Barker and wife highly esteemed Rev. Dr. Barker South Dakota Cor preparat will do the same</p>
<p>Miss Garton Children's H severe attack</p>	<p>Miss Garton Children's H severe attack</p>

He leaves a widow.

THE GOLDEN CAVES

By CHARLES R. LEVIN OF QUADA

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[CONTINUED.]

CHAPTER XII.



He came up and set her on her feet.

"We are too mistrustful and suspicious," replied the father as he looked from the wagon, still in sight, to the renegades searching the trail. "No one would dare molest us with the camp only a few miles away, and the man will be back with the pious before sundown anyhow."

He spoke thus to encourage himself as well as his wife and daughter, but neither of the three felt any less anxious. The settler looked to his Winchester to see that it was in order, removed the bridges from the horses that they might feel while he waited and then stood on the alert for what might happen.

The sun was only a handbreadth above the horizon when the three renegades returned to the wagon and exhibited one of the pias, which they claimed was found a full mile away. A pry was now got in position, the heavy body of the wagon raised so that the wheels could be slipped on the axle-tree and then one wheel was made secure.

The settler and his family watched the three men closely while they worked, but they seemed intent only on helping the people out of their trouble.

"We may be rough in looks and bad to spots," exclaimed Bob as he wiped the sweat from his forehead with his backskin sleeve, "but we ain't mean 'nuff to abandon a lone family to the tomahawks of the Indians."

"It is very brave and generous on your part, and I thank you a thousand times over," replied Brown. "I wouldn't have believed that the train people would act so selfishly."

"I reckon we've been paroled out as the worst of the lot, but that don't make us so. I don't claim we are saints, but I do say that when the pinch comes we can be depended on as white men. There comes Pote, and I reckon your troubles are about over."

It was dusk now, and the man called Pote was not seen until within a few rods of the wagon. He dismounted on coming up, handed Brown a couple of linchpins and said the train had gone into camp at the river. Brown walked to the wheel which needed the pin and was placing it in position when a sudden great light flashed before his eyes and he sank to the ground in a heap, having been struck on the head with an ax which one of the men pulled from the wagon.

While the women had been nervous and anxious, the arrival of the man with the pins seemed an act of good faith, and they were congratulating themselves on soon rejoining the train when Bob sprang up in front of them, seized one with either hand and said:

"Come out of this! We've got business with you!"

"Daniel—father!" shrieked mother and daughter, but there was a laugh from all the men, and Bob pulled the women to the ground with the laughing remark: "Daniel has got particular business on hand just now, and he begs you will excuse him!"

For a moment the women were helpless with surprise and fear. They saw the body of husband and father stretched on the sod, and both realized that he had been struck down by the renegades. As they stood trembling and helpless two of the men began hitching the horse to the wagon, a third was busy robbing the dead, while the fourth looked to the wheels to see if all was right.

Brave men and women think fast and plan quickly. When life is in peril one must not give way to feelings of grief. Both women knew that murder had been done, and both fully realized the plot of the renegades, but after the first shock of surprise and the first moment of weakness their courage returned.

"Run!"

It was the mother who whispered the word as she noticed that all the men were busy for the moment.

They sprang away together, but separated almost at once, and were hidden by the darkness before being missed.

"Jack, you stay by the horses—the rest come along!" shouted Bob, and neither woman was a hundred yards away when pursuit began.

The mother bore to the right, the daughter to the left. The mother made a half circle to come back toward the wagon on the opposite side from which she had started, but the daughter ran straight away. Hidden by the darkness and having the advantage of the start, she would have escaped but for accident. As she ran she stepped on a stone and twisted her ankle until the pain made her cry out.

That cry located the girl for one of the renegades who was rushing higher and who at random, and he came up and seized her as she sank down, helpless to bear a pound's weight on the injured limb. The search ended here.

"Let the old one go," said Bob as Lizzie was carried back to the wagon. "She's headed back for Nebraska, and if the wolves don't pick her bones before daylight the Indians are sure to come across her. Now let's be off at once."

The team was all ready to move, and the route had been decided on in advance. They were to bend to the left, cross the south fork higher up and then the hills between the foothills and the mountains themselves.

Nature makes her first effort to form mountains a mile or so from where the real mountains are to be reached. The

ground is thrown up into foothills, which are like an abatis in front of a breast-work. Weary for the moment with this effort nature creates a long, narrow valley, rich in springs and sweet grasses, and beyond that builds up the grim and frowning mountains. These valleys are so numerous and head and angle so often that they furnish secure hiding places for parties who desire to escape observation.

Lizzie did not ask after her father. She realized that the villains had made him their first victim. Her mother, as she knew, was a wanderer on the plains. As for herself, she was so overwhelmed for the first quarter of an hour that she could not speak. Bob rode beside her and guided the horses, while the others rode on ahead and on the flanks.

CHAPTER XIII.



A wolf crept out of his lair.

Sailors wrecked at sea go mad sometimes from the mere situation. They may sail in their small boats or float on their rafts for days and days with the same monotony of scene—the water beneath, the sky above. There is a horror, a loneliness about it—a feeling as if shut out from the world—and even where there are three or four together to keep one another company some one will go raving mad within the week.

When a man is lost on the plains those who may set out to search for him go prepared to shoot him down.

They may have to do it to save their own lives. If lost for but a single day he will fall down and weep at night of his rescuers. He is weak and unmanly, like one drunk.

If lost for two days he may be so under the influence of terror that he will run away at sight of human beings.

If he has been wandering about for three days and nights—beyond! The chances are nine in ten that he is dangerous.

And if this feeling is so strong upon men in their prime and men who may have weapons of defense and the experience of years, what must it be in the case of a woman fleeing out into the darkness to escape the murderers of her husband and the abductors of her child!

The mother was near enough to hear her daughter's cry of pain and the shouts of the men who overhauled her. For a moment she thought of returning to give herself up, but then came the thought that if Lizzie was to be rescued, and the murderers punished all depended on her. She could see through the entire plot now, but she could not believe that it included any one except the four renegades. If she could reach the camp on the river the men would turn out and hunt the four to their deaths.

The widow and mother was crouched on the earth within thirty rods of the wagon when it drove away. She feared to move until she could no longer hear the rumble of the wheels, and then she rose and ran forward, believing she was following the trail of the train. She remembered it was only six miles, but it was two long hours before she stopped for a moment's rest. She saw no signs of a stream. She had come far enough to reach the south fork, but where was it?

Almost like a flash of lightning the thought came to the woman, "I have gone wrong—I am lost!" The thought took away her courage in a moment, and she found herself unable to reason intelligently.

She was lost—lost on the great plains, and that by night!

Then the poor woman did exactly what many a man has done. Instead of resting until the alarm had passed away and until daylight should come to guide her, she rose and ran away from herself, or tried to. All night long she wandered about in an erratic way and daylight found her back within half a mile of the spot where the wagon had stood.

She seemed to have aged twenty years in a single night. Her face was pinched and drawn; her eyes were sunken; her form bent as if she bore a burden on her shoulders.

"They are lost! I've got to find 'em—Daniel and Lizzie!" she muttered as she faced the sun. "I've called and called, but they won't answer. Coo-ee! Coo-ee! No, they won't answer."

She was advancing slowly upon the dead body of her husband.

"Where's Daniel? Where's Lizzie?" shouted the woman. "Why, this is Daniel! He is asleep! Poor man, but he must be tired!"

She had discovered the body.

"Poor Daniel, but you were lost!" crooned the woman as she sank down beside the body. "You are tired and sleepy. Yes, you may sleep. I will keep very quiet. Maybe Lizzie will soon come."

She looked her body to and fro as if she had a child in her arms, and now and then she reached out her hand and parted the arm which lay stiffly extended on the earth beside her.

The sun climbed up and up.

Would some of the trainmen ride back to see why Brown had not joined them? The fact that he had not come up the night before would be proof that he was still in trouble. Would they leave the river without knowing or caring what had become of him and the helpless woman? And they would also miss the renegades, and perhaps suspect some plot of evil.

Higher climbed the sun.

The train had gone on. It was not like Americans—it would have been disgraceful to hearthens to this abandoned one who had come with them so far and met with an accident to render him helpless. It was avarice—the thirst for gold—the fear that some one would be ahead of them at the base of yonder grim mountain.

The woman rocked and crooned and

dosed all through the long afternoon. A wolf crept out of his lair in the rocks and approached the spot.

"Has Lizzie come?" queried the watcher as a savage growl suddenly aroused her. "No, it is not Lizzie! Go away from us! You are one of the renegade gang! You helped to steal my child!"

The wolf drew back. It was only a woman watching the dead, but he feared her.

The deserted one resumed her lonely vigil, rocking weakly and muttering vaguely. As the sun sank in the western sky her voice grew fainter, and when its dying rays illuminated the mournful scene she fell forward beside her murdered husband and expired without a sigh.

CHAPTER XIV.

Harkins at first saw only the four renegades as he peered around the corner of the rock. Looking again, he discovered a female seated at the foot of a tree not far away. Her back was toward him and her head was held down, and he could not make out whether she was young or old, a white woman or a squaw.

"I say, curse the luck!" exclaimed one of the men in a brutal voice. "It looks as if they might also have heard of the cave and gold, else why would they come so directly to this spot?"

"How many did you count?" asked another.

"Three wagons and ten or twelve men," replied the other. "I didn't dare go too close, you know."

"Too strong for us to wipe out, eh?" queried one of the men who was lying down.

"But they've got to go somehow," growled the man who had first spoken. "We haven't come this far and taken all these chances to be scooped out of that gold. With the Redskins on the one side and these fools on the other we don't show any hand or head."

"What's all yer brains, Bob?" asked one of the men with a laugh.

"Give us some head work and say how we are going to surround the wagon folks."

"It's got to be head work, and I've got it all thought out. I'm going down among 'em tomorrow. Is that gal all right?"

He rose to his feet so that he could be sure she was still sitting at the foot of the tree, and one of the men growled:

"She's right 'nuff, blast her! I only wish we'd let her let the wolves pick her bones! I never knowed any such foolin' around with wimmin folks to bring luck."

"Then I'll give ye something new," sneered Bob as he sat down. "I've got plans about that gal, and them as don't like my plans had better go further and work on their own luck."

"Oh, come off with yer quarrels!" called the fourth man as he rolled off the bed of brush and sat up. "Is there any move by the party below?"

"Nothing except they've gone into camp for the summer, blocking our road out!" answered the leader.

"And they are going to stay right there, eh?"

"Not after tomorrow—not if my name is Bob, and I reckon it is."

"They don't suspicion us?"

"Not the least. None of 'em has even up this far yet, and so they haven't seen the wagon tracks."

"They've made any mistake about the canyon?"

"Nary one. I'll stake my life on it. I went for 'nuff up today to be certain. All we want is a clear road for a day or two, and we'll load the wagon and be off."

Harkins had gathered enough to be certain that Bridger's cave and its treasures were known to the renegades as well as to himself and Taylor. The dying old hunter had said that he alone possessed the secret, but it was evident that it had been talked of to others. These four men, outlaws though they were, and probably as brave as that class of men usually are, would not have penetrated into the Indian country thus far with no stronger force had not a valuable stake depended.

"So the female was a girl and a prisoner?"

If a prisoner, then there must have been an act of violence to make her so. Perhaps it was Bess! The father shivered at the thought, and the thought would have led him to do some desperate thing had it not been put away almost immediately. The prisoner raised her head and looked around, and it was a face he had never seen before. It betrayed anxiety and suffering, and he instantly resolved that he would take any risk to help.

The sun was now hidden behind the mountain and it was twilight around the campfire. The men sat smoking or thinking for a quarter of an hour without a word, and then one of them rose and disappeared. Ten minutes later he returned with a bag of provisions and a bottle of whisky, and Bob said:

"Yes, we might as well have a bite now as any other time. Give the gal her share. If she's still too unalish to eat let her throw it away."

The man carried some bread and meat to the girl, but she gave him no heed. More wood was thrown on the fire, the bottle passed from hand to hand, and by the time darkness had settled down the four renegades were in good spirits and seemingly good natured.

Then Harkins could no longer see the girl, though perhaps those at the fire had her in view.

Here was a new and a double danger. He reflected as he carefully crept away. It was not enough that the renegades had come for the gold, but they were plotting against the wagon train and would not stop at murder. It was clearly his duty to reach the train as soon as possible and warn his companions of the presence and designs of these intruders.

Darkness had come on, but he knew the general direction of camp and hoped to be able to reach it some time during the night.

But what of the prisoner? Under the circumstances not more than one man in a thousand would have done more than to wish that he could help her. Harkins was that one man. He had been strangely drawn to her, and his situation aroused all his sympathies.

He determined to attempt her rescue, even at the peril of his life. He drew away from the mass of rock, strapped his rifle to his back, and then crept over the rough ground on hands and knees, moving to flank the party on the right.

It was a rough and dangerous route, leading over great masses of rock, under thick pines and across seams or rifts, but

he moved with care until well in the rear of the camp.

Then his route was down the side of the mountain until all at once he came upon the wagon. It had been pulled up out of the valley to be hidden by the trees. The horses he could not see, they having been lashed out at some spot where there was grazing.

Looking up at the campfire from the wagon the Englishman could see the four renegades playing cards by the blaze. Between him and them was the girl. He hesitated only long enough to get his bearings and then began creeping upward. He felt now that more depended on the girl than himself. If she was asleep she might scream out as he aroused her. If she saw him coming creeping up she might take him for an Indian and alarm her captors. Even should all go right up to that moment, would she have the nerve and strength to creep away with him?

Half way to the fire the brave Englishman halted to canvass the chances with himself. He realized the hazards, but after a couple of minutes he continued on his way. By and by, as he elevated his head above a boulder, he saw the girl before him and not five feet away. She was sitting upright and had her face turned toward him.

Harkins lifted his right hand as a signal.

The girl lifted a hand in answer. Then he beckoned to her to come.

She answered with a sweep of her hand, which told him that she was tied to the tree.

CHAPTER XV.



A man and a woman approached him.

Taylor entered the camp about midnight, hatless and apparently in great distress from having come at such a rapid pace. He reported that he and Harkins had been attacked by about a dozen Indians soon after entering their moonlight meal, and that while Harkins had been shot down he had miraculously escaped the deadly bullets and dashed for the camp. He had been pursued up to within rifle shot of the wagon, and he pretended great fear lest the camp would be immediately attacked.

Two of the prospectors had returned, but two others were still out. Before waiting to question Taylor or hear his whole story the camp prepared for defense, and it was only after an hour had passed away that any one questioned the near presence of Indians.

Bess knew nothing of her bereavement until the captain and others began to question Taylor. About this time the other party came in, and it transpired that Taylor alone had seen Indians. None of the others had seen the slightest cause for alarm. In repeating his story Taylor got it badly mixed, and when he attempted to console the girl, who stood listening to every detail with tearful eyes, she answered:

"It may be so, but I cannot believe it. I shall not believe it until I see his dead body."

"But are you doubting my words, miss?"

"If the Indians killed him his body will be lying where it fell," she answered. "You can find the spot again—you must find it. We cannot go now, as night is coming on, but we shall go in the morning. If the wild beasts have spared his body, I want it for Christian burial. If they have not, I want what bones they may leave."

"What did you fire at today?" asked Joe as he reached for Taylor's gun and proved by the blacking on his finger thrust into the bore that it had been recently discharged.

"I fired on the Indians, of course," stammered Taylor.

"Oh, you did! We thought you said you had your gun on your back and was climbing up a mass of rock to get a look around?"

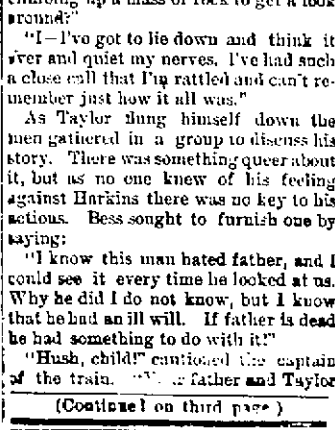
"I've got to lie down and think it over and quiet my nerves. I've had such a close call that I'm rattled and can't remember just how it all was."

As Taylor hung himself down the men gathered in a group to discuss his story. There was something queer about it, but as no one knew of his feeling against Harkins there was no key to his actions. Bess sought to furnish one by saying:

"I know this man hated father, and I could see it every time he looked at us. Why he did I do not know, but I know that he had an ill will. If father is dead he had something to do with it!"

"Hush, child!" cautioned the captain of the train. "The father and Taylor

(Continued on third page.)



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A. A. BARKER,
162 & 164
BROADWAY.

WE MUST HAVE MONEY

Warm Weather the Cause of All the Trouble!

Horse Blankets, Robas, Gents' Underclothing, Socks,
Gloves and Mittens at Cost, for Two Weeks.

CARPENTER'S 201 Thames Street

Wise Saws
about economy and punctuality are useless without a practical application. You waste precious minutes with an uncertain watch; and if it is a costly one, there's the expense of risk-taking every day. The need is for an accurate, low-priced watch that has all the improvements and plenty of "style,"—the new quick-winding Waterbury covers these points. Both ladies' and gentlemen's styles, and a style for boys. It is stem-winding and setting; and has a jeweled movement cased in filled gold (14-karat), coin-silver, etc. \$4 to \$15.

ALMANAC

DECEMBER	STANDARD TIME
1	11:58
2	11:57
3	11:56
4	11:55
5	11:54
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25	11:34
26	11:33
27	11:32
28	11:31
29	11:30
30	11:29
31	11:28

A DAY OF TRAGEDIES

Which the People of a Maine Town Will Not Very Soon Forget.

THURSDAY, Dec. 28.—Tuesday day was a day of disaster and death in this town. Frank Richards was terribly mangled while sleighing rock in which there was a dynamite cartridge, which exploded. One arm was torn in two and the other arm and one leg were broken.

William Falvey and Louis Barry of Quebec drank some wood alcohol in the morning, and died in the afternoon. The man who sold them the alcohol has fled.

In the afternoon Thomas Burgess, an old and respected farmer of Peru, went into the woods to get wood. Not long afterward he was found dead, his body pressed against a standing tree, which he had evidently just chipped from the stump.

During the day an American laborer was assaulted by a crowd of Italians, in defending himself with a knife he inflicted a terrible cut on the cheek of one of the Italians.

WHERE IS JOHN THORNTON?

He Failed to Meet His Promised Bride and Paul May Is Supposed.

BRIDGEPORT, Conn., Dec. 28.—John Thornton of Cossack, N. Y., was to have been married on Christmas day to Miss Sallie Hamilton of this city. The young man left his home on Wednesday last, intending to spend a day or two in New York city and then come to this city. Thornton did not put in an appearance at the time appointed for the ceremony, and as a result his friends are much worried as to his whereabouts. They, without exception, believe that he has in some way been foully dealt with and will hear of no other explanation of his non-appearance. It is known that Thornton had a large sum of money with him when he left Cossack. The New York police have been asked to look him up.

AT HIS OLD TRICKS.

Rev. William Hammond Adds Another Woman to His String of Victims.

BOSTON, Dec. 30.—It is learned in this city that Rev. William Hammond, a New England clergyman, who has made quite a reputation as a confidence man, swindler and bigamist, has transferred his criminal practices to Auckland, New Zealand, where, after marrying a wealthy widow and securing \$5000 of her money, left her to go to Japan. This is his ninth known bigamy. He has changed wives, and he has been influential as a churchman, a Mason, an Odd Fellow, and a Son of Temperance. He has announced that he intends to visit the World's fair, where officers from many states will welcome him.

Jury Disagreed.

DEKHAM, Mass., Dec. 28.—In the Norfolk superior criminal court, the jury in the case of Mrs. Anna Makepeace, charged with manslaughter in the killing of her husband, Charles, at York, Sept. 25, 1901, formally reported that they were unable to agree and were dismissed from their last deliberation of the case. On further trial the jury stood nine for conviction and three for acquittal.

Green Goods Men Are Busy.

BOSTON, Dec. 30.—New York and New Jersey "green goods" concerns have turned their attention to working up a Boston business this winter, and their circulars enclosing samples of new one dollar bills, have been received in this city in great quantities already. The government officers are at work on the case, but the knaves are well covered.

Claymen Injured by an Explosion.

HAYDENHILL, Mass., Dec. 27.—R. D. C. J. Fowler, pastor of the Grace Methodist church, met with a serious accident last evening at his residence. He started a fire, and the water in the pipe being frozen, caused the pipe to burst. A piece of the pipe struck him in the head, inflicting a serious though probably not fatal injury.

General Corse Denies It.

BOSTON, Dec. 30.—A dispatch from Washington to a Boston paper stated that at the recent dinner of the Reform club at New York, President-elect Cleveland urged General John M. Corse to accept the position of commissioner of pensions. General Corse denies that there is any foundation whatever for the story.

Burglar Dismal Paroled.

BOSTON, Dec. 29.—The governor's council has voted unanimously in favor of a pardon for James Dunlap, the Northampton bank burglar. Heretofore Lieutenant Governor Hall has voted against granting a pardon, the papers for which have been on Governor Russell's desk for nearly seven months.

Lighting Companies Meet.

SPRINGFIELD, Mass., Dec. 28.—The city government has passed the preliminary resolution in favor of municipal lighting, after a fierce fight and opposition from the local gas and electric lighting companies. The city also authorized the issue of \$500,000 in bonds to build a new water main.

Child Fatally Burned.

BOSTON, Dec. 28.—Mr. and Mrs. Frank Ryan, who occupy a tenement at 8 Middlesex street, left their home last night, leaving their 1-year old child in care of a Mrs. Linton. A kerosene lamp was overturned and before the blaze was extinguished the child was fatally burned.

Heads Chopped Off.

BOSTON, Dec. 30.—Orders from Washington have been received here directing the service of immigration inspectors Bingham, Litchman and Kilgus, who have been attached to the service at Boston. This action is owing to the decrease in immigration.

CONDENSED NEWS.

Saturday, Dec. 24.

A genuine revolution is now feared in Mexico.

Michael Davitt has lost his seat in the British parliament.

A Greenfield (Mass.) church celebrated its 150th anniversary.

General Crespo, the Venezuelan revolutionary leader, is sick.

A large grain elevator was destroyed by fire at Fairfield, Wash.

A Centerville (Vt.) farmer committed suicide from ill health.

Reports of deeds of violence in the south are becoming frequent.

Two men were arrested at Springfield, Mass., for passing a forged check.

Prisoners entertained of an outbreak of cholera in Hamburg in the spring.

The shortage of Postmaster Allender of New London, Conn., is about \$1000.

A brother and sister gave \$5000 to found a Hillier institute at Hartford.

Much damage was done to vessels in Chesapeake bay during the recent storm.

Four little girls, the eldest only 13 years old, were caught shoplifting in a Boston store.

The proposed sale of the Leyland line steamer is unfavorably commented on by a London paper.

As a result of his confidence in Harrison being the next president, a Concord (N.) teacher lost his salary.

M. H. Makepeace, a Boston and Albany brakeman, received injuries, while coupling cars, that ended in death.

The proposed lease of the Connecticut River road was defeated at the stockholders' meeting in Springfield, Mass.

The president of the American committee of the Panama company says he handled none of the company's money.

OBITUARY.

Mrs. Dolly of Charlton, Mass., died at the age of 103 years, 9 months.

General Frederick T. Dent, brother-in-law of Ulysses S. Grant, died at Denver of dropsy, aged 72. He served through the civil war on the staff of General Grant, with the rank of lieutenant colonel. In 1864 he was made brevet brigadier general.

Mr. Wharton will be at the head of the state department for a time.

The pope thinks the European situation is fraught with ruin and disaster.

A Santa Fe passenger train was wrecked and several passengers injured.

Bishop Bissell of the Episcopal church is dangerously ill at Burlington, Vt.

Eleven men were injured by the giving way of the iron supports of a roof in Baltimore.

Vermont people seem to think that Hon. R. J. Phelps may, if he wishes, become secretary of state.

Lozano Knight of Westbrook, Me., was killed by a train while trying to cross the track at Deering.

An explosion in Chapin & Wells' hardware store, Duluth, started a fire which entailed over \$300,000 damage.

The French government was sustaining the attacks upon it by Boulanger. Royalists and imperialists vote, 353 to 100.

Oscar Penney of Charleston, Me., is mysteriously missing.

The steamer New Brunswick is stuck in the ice near Sayreville, N. J.

An elderly lady at Milford, Mass., was frozen to death, while stricken with paralysis.

The contract for the transfer of mails at Boston was awarded to J. H. Slaven of Kansas City.

Griffin Murphy of Australia and Johnny Griffin are matched to fight at the Coney Island Athletic club.

The dissolution of the Seamless Pocket company was ordered by the New Hampshire supreme court.

Herz is said to have levied gigantic tribute with the Panama affairs.

The associations of railroad employes are to be amalgamated again to prevent a strike during the World's fair.

At New Britain, Conn., Max Stiller was fined \$25 and costs and sent to jail for two months for stealing Louis Lehr.

Jack McAuliffe has signed articles to fight Burge for the \$45,000 purse offered by the Coney Island Athletic club.

J. B. Reynolds, shoe manufacturer, Orange, Mass., made a Christmas present of a \$5 gold piece to each of his 300 employees.

Prakeman John E. Franklin of Pawtucket, R. I., was crushed to death in the ruins of the Consolidated road at Providence.

Pay Inspector Ambrose J. Clark of the United States navy was killed by the cars on the New York, New Haven and Hartford road.

A gang of juvenile thieves at Marlboro, Mass., known as the "Whip" gang, has been broken up by the arrest of most of the members.

The latest report is that E. J. Phelps, J. Randolph Tucker and William R. Morrison will have chances to go into Cleveland's cabinet.

A committee to consider means to shorten the sessions of the Massachusetts legislature is to recommend a limit of seven weeks.

The speaker of the British house of commons receives a salary of \$25,000 a year, and when he retires he is raised to the peerage with an annual pension of \$25,000.

H. Stanley Goodwin, burgess of Bethlehem, Pa., for eighteen terms, and general superintendent of the Philadelphia and Reading system, died of heart disease, aged 60.

The scandal case of Lizzie Carrier vs. J. R. Richardson of Chester, Vt., which has been in progress the past three weeks at Woodstock, has resulted in a verdict for plaintiff of \$1500 and costs.

Tuesday, Dec. 27.

Treasury drafts for the sovereign coins are missing.

Lieutenant Baron Burian, an Austrian millionaire, committed suicide.

Count Peter Romanoff was killed by a Brooklyn man in a duel at Nice.

The electric street railway power house at Windsor, Ont., was burned with heavy loss.

There is a movement in favor of dividing the town of Rensselaer, N.Y., among five other towns.

Democratic senators are practically solid in favor of suspending the purchases of silver.

Leonard Darling, a Melrose Highlands (Mass.) youth, lost his life by jumping from a train.

A Kentucky mob defied the lynching of a negro in deference to the wishes of a young woman.

Ex-Deputy Warden Pillsbury of Concord, N. H., received injuries by a fall which may prove fatal.

A steamship Nordland was disabled by a broken shaft, and only saved from sinking by continuous pumping.

The physician who had charge of the post mortem examination on Baron de Reinvelt's body declares he was poisoned.

An unknown man, about 30 years old, was instantly killed on the Boston and Maine road near South Worcester, Mass. George Green, colored, was convicted of being an habitual criminal and sentenced to twenty-five years in the Massachusetts state prison.

Wednesday, Dec. 26.

A Kansas man has left \$150,000 to Dartmouth college.

Malen's appointment act is declared unconstitutional.

Snow is causing western railroads considerable trouble.

The Delaware county (Ind.) court house was ruined by fire.

Amity (Ist) felt about the non-arrival of the "Indiana" at New York.

An Indianapolis servant girl attacked a burglar and stabbed him.

Rev. William Lerrin was appointed bishop of British Columbia.

D. C. Cook & Co.'s livery stable at New Haven was burned; loss \$30,000.

Assignees of the Cape Ann Granite company want permission to sell the property.

Professor Andriewski thinks that the Brussels conference marked a step toward disarmament.

United States troops surprised a hostile camp on the Mexican frontier and put the outlaws to flight.

Michael McCormick, 53 years old, was killed by the caving in of a sand bank at Centre Rutland, Vt., under which he was tunnelling.

Mrs. Mary Flaherty died at Jonesboro, Me., aged nearly 94 years. Her father, Young Shorey, fought in the battle of Bunker Hill and served three years on Washington's staff.

A recruit of votes for representatives in Brown, N. H., shows that Frank H. Clarendon, (Rep.) who, by the moderator's declaration, was tied with George F. Whitcomb, has a plurality of two.

After a painful sickness of several months' duration, Samuel N. Dyer, died at West Roxbury, Mass., aged 57. Mr. Dyer was a native of Boston and was a well-known business man and politician.

Thursday, Dec. 29.

A scarcity of coal is causing suffering in Kansas.

Anti-vice crusaders at Providence are not meeting with great success.

A coal combination is contemplated to work in opposition to the Reading.

The Farmers' Alliance of Colorado wants the state to control mines, etc.

Distilleries are running to their full capacity in anticipation of increased taxes.

There is no authority under which the Chilean indemnity can be legally distributed.

Four persons were cremated in a fire caused by natural gas in Oswatimie, Kan.

George A. Amazeen was arrested at Durham, N. H., charged with cruelty to his horses.

Some persons see a snub to Archbishop Corrigan in the manner of Dr. McGilgan's restoration to the church.

The claim is made that a Biddeford (Me.) Democratic representative-elect has not been legally naturalized.

Rev. Allan B. Hudson was ordained pastor of the Pilgrim Congregational church, North Weymouth, Mass.

By an explosion of dynamite in a quarry near Greensburg, Pa., one man was killed and twelve others frightfully injured.

Deputy Sheriff Fred P. Knapp of Suffolk county, Mass., has been taken to an insane asylum. He had been for several years in the sheriff's office.

OBITUARY.

Dr. Edward Burns, a prominent physician, died at New Britain, Conn.

Michael B. Kimball, a distinguished literary man, died in New York city.

Loring Pickering, senior proprietor of The Morning Call, San Francisco, is dead.

Rev. Samuel Wheeler died at his home in Charlestown, Me., aged over 91 years. He was said to be the oldest Baptist clergyman in the United States.

Orange Judd, editor of The Orange Judd Farmer, whose name is a household word in nearly every rural home in the country, died suddenly at his home in Evanston, near Chicago, aged 70.

Friday, Dec. 30.

The government has decided that Asa P. Potter must be tried.

The recent donation to Dartmouth college is the gift of a miser, it is said.

General Rosecrans has arrived at Redondo, Cal., looking well and strong.

An old lady at Everett, Mass., died from injuries received in falling down stairs.

A Rome correspondent says that Mgr. Satolli's mission to America is a failure.

In a fierce battle over claims at the San Juan mining camp, eleven men were killed.

Stockholders of the Economic Accident Insurance company want the concern dissolved.

Twelve thousand cans of opium were seized on the steamer Oceanic at San Francisco.

Four persons were killed and eight injured by a collision between a street car and an engine at Chicago.

Rev. H. C. Hitchcock of the Day street Congregational church, Somerville, Mass., formally resigned his pastorate.

The king of the Gilbert islands is dissatisfied with the British protectorate, and seeks protection from the United States.

The failure of Wayland, Trask & Co. was announced on the New York stock exchange. It was caused by a partner's private speculations.

OBITUARY.

Judge Barlow Bates of the Missouri supreme court, son of Edward Bates, Mr. Lincoln's attorney general, is dead, aged 70.

Bernard Nulty, a widely known Irish patriot, died at Newark, N. J. Mr. Nulty was the founder of the first branch of the Fenian Brotherhood in New York.

Rev. Dr. Edwin Eliza Bliss, for nearly fifty years missionary in Turkey, and only less well known than Rev. Dr. Daniel Bliss, is dead. He was born in Putney, Vt., April 12, 1817.

Vol. Slavin, the comedian, died suddenly in Toledo. He was one of the most popular minstrel men in the country. For two years he has had hard luck, and the cause of his sad death is principally a broken heart.

Young Dillingham Returns.

HAYDENHILL, Mass., Dec. 28.—Charles A. Dillingham, son of C. E. Dillingham of this city, who has been missing for more than a year, has returned to his home. He was found at a farm near Dover, N. H., where he seemed to be enjoying himself.

Naval Reserve Wanted.

NEW HAVEN, Dec. 28.—The chamber of commerce last night adopted the draft of an act, which will be presented to the Connecticut legislature, favoring the organization of a naval reserve on similar lines with the New York organization.

Indicted for Manslaughter.

NORTHAMPTON, Mass., Dec. 30.—Able Hiltman was indicted for manslaughter by the grand jury. She confessed to throwing her 6-months-old illegitimate child into Mill river.

New Advertisements.

SPECIAL NOTICE.
COMMENCING
JAN. 3, '93.
Until further notice my
will be closed

STORE

Tuesday & Thursday

EVENINGS

6 O'CLOCK.

J. E. Seabury,

218 & 220 Thames-st.

Dec. 31, 1892.

H. W. LADD CO.

213-217 Westminster Street,

PROVIDENCE, R. I.

JANUARY

OPENINGS!

MUSLIN

UNDERWEAR.

Housekeeping Goods,

HAMBURGERS,

GINGHAMS.

WATCH FOR THEM.

New Goods at Lowest Prices.

H. W. LADD CO.,

Providence, R. I.

Public Laws

OF THE

State of Rhode Island.

PASSED BY THE GENERAL ASSEMBLY AT THE SPECIAL SESSION, ON DECEMBER 18, 1892.

CHAPTER 1154.

(Passed October 1, 1892.)

AN ACT PAVING THE NAME OF OLNEY ARNOLD, late Major General commanding the Division Rhode Island Militia, upon the retired list.

WHEREAS, Olney Arnold, of Pawtucket, late Major General commanding Division Rhode Island Militia, has filed in the office of the adjutant general his application to be placed upon the retired list of commissioned officers of the Rhode Island Militia, created by act of the general assembly; and

WHEREAS, Such application has been received after the expiration of the time allowed by law to former officers of the Rhode Island Militia for the filing of the same; by reason of his distinguished services in the military; and

It is enacted by the General Assembly as follows: SECTION 1. The name of Olney Arnold is hereby ordered to be placed upon the retired list of commissioned officers of the Rhode Island Militia, created by an act of the general assembly entitled "An act in addition to the laws of the State of Rhode Island, relating to the Rhode Island Militia." Of the list of commissioned officers of the Rhode Island Militia, who shall have performed continuous service in the same for a period of ten years, etc., the said Olney Arnold having been in continuous service as a commissioned officer of the Rhode Island Militia from 1857 to 1892, and having held commission in the same from 1866 to the last named date.

I hereby certify that the above is a true copy.

GEO. H. CRANE, Secretary of State.

NEW YORK AND NEWPORT FINE WINE AND GROCERY.

RECEIVED TODAY.
10 bbls. Mt. Vernon pure Rye Whiskey, the finest made, free from adulteration, and containing the fullest percentage of the essential oils; aged 4 years; price, \$4.50 per gal.; a good bargain for \$6 per gal.

KAISER BEER.
A nice lot of the product of the German Empire Export Brewery. See our Kaiser Beer, \$2 per doz.

DUFFY'S MALT WHISKY.
25 cases of Duffy's Malt Whisky, for medicinal purposes, at \$10 per bottle.

ALCOHOL.
The highest grade \$20 per cent. and finest distillation; price \$20 per gal.

WINES.
A fine Imported Pure and Sherry, \$2 gal.
A nice American Cawaxia, for family use, \$1.50 gal.
California Ports and Sherries, \$1 gal.

RUMS.
Lawrence & Son's Pure Melford, 4 yrs., \$3 gal.
Lawrence & Son's Pure Melford, 2 yrs., \$1.50 gal.
Common grades, \$1.50 gal.

GINS.
Best Imported Schiedan "Medar-Swan" \$4 gal.

Wine & Grocers are Agents for the following:—The products of Haddleton & Woerz "Empire" Brewery, the "Mt. Vernon" and "Hawthorn" Maryland Distilleries, the "Warehouse Point" Conn. Distilleries, the Italian "Sublimis" Locomotive, the "Hawthorn" and "Hawthorn" Bremen-Kaiser Beer, Mott's Best Cider and Vinegars.

Horgan's Building, THAMES ST.

New Advertisements.

HOLIDAY GOODS!

H.A. Heath & Co.,

JEWELERS,

162 THAMES STREET.

Invite inspection of their

New and Elegant Display

OF

CHRISTMAS NOVELTIES

NOW OPENING.

PIANOS FOR CHRISTMAS.

Square Pianos for \$50 and \$60 cash.
Upright Pianos for \$75, \$125, \$200, \$250 cash.
Also a new Piano just from the celebrated manufacturing of

S. C. CHICKERING & CO.
I have a full line of Stools from \$2 to \$5.
Both screw and octoman, with square and oblong seats.

JOHN VARS,

FRASER'S BUILDING,

112 THAMES STREET.

NOTICE.

PROBATE OFFICE, NEWPORT, R. I.,

ALL EXECUTORS, ADMINISTRATORS

AND GUARDIANS appointed by the

Furniture.

A NEW LINE OF

CARPETS

—AT—

M. Cottrell's.

NEW STORE IN

Chamber Furniture

NEW LINE OF

PAPER HANGINGS

Furniture of all descriptions,
Carpets, Oil Cloths and
Mattings.

M. COTTRELL,
COTTRELL BLOCK,
15-M Next to the Post Office.

W. F. Spingler

148

BELLEVUE AVE.

FURNITURE

RE-UPHOLSTERED

—AND—

COVERED.

MATTRESSES

Made Over.

CLOSING OUT

SPRING STOCK

at a discount.

Great bargains in

Baby Carriages

—AT—

Bryer's

Furniture Rooms,

156 THAMES STREET.

New Carpets

—AND—

Wall Papers

We are daily receiving new carpets and wall papers and are prepared to show a fine line of

New Patterns.

Prices as low as

Anywhere.

W. C. Gozzens & Co.,

138 Thames St.

THE

Narragansett Concrete Co.

—OF—

NARRAGANSETT PIKE, R. I.

On and after DECEMBER 15, 1892, all work on the Narragansett Pier, R. I., will be done at the Narragansett Pier, R. I., and no work will be done at the Narragansett Pier, R. I., unless it is done at the Narragansett Pier, R. I.

Concrete, Asphalting, Paving, Curbing.

Lawns, Gardens, Walks and

Driveways attended to.

J. BRISTOW P. O. Box 155,
Narragansett Pier, R. I.

REMOVAL.

I desire to inform my patrons and friends that on and after DECEMBER 15, 1892, my place of business will be No. 18 Market square, near one who has a marble or paragon will place out for them here

I shall have larger premises and will buy and sell second-hand furniture and antiques.

MOORE BARONE, Ferry Wharf.

SANTAL MIDY

These tiny Capsules are superior to Balsam of Capivi, Cubeb and Infusions. They cure in 48 hours the same diseases without any inconvenience. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS

Koal-spar FACTS!

11th. Koal-spar will make a poor quality of coal do the service of the first quality.

12th. Koal-spar saves of your

25% Coal Bill

One package of Koal-spar costing 25 cents, saves one quart of coal, hard or soft.

Descriptive Circulars Free to Consumers.

If your grocer does not keep it, send us his name and address on a postal card, and we will see that it is placed within your reach.

THE KOAL-SPAR CO.,
51 Summer Street, Boston, Mass.

Clothing.

Fall and Winter

CLOTHING!

In addition to my stock of the above goods from Boston, I have the largest stock of

Rogers, Peet & Co.'s Winter Suits,

OVERCOATS

—AND—

ULSTERS,

that I have ever shown.

JAMES P. TAYLOR'S,

189 THAMES STREET.

It was purchased of

MR. WM. R. ASHLEY

his interest in the

CLOTHING BUSINESS,

20 South Main Street, Fall River,
And will close out the stock at 50 cents on a dollar.

Special Bargains!

For the next 30 days we offer our entire stock of

Fall and Winter Woolens

Comparing the best goods and styles to be found in foreign and domestic fabrics, at 15 per cent. less than our regular prices. This we do in order to make room for our Spring and Summer styles, which we will receive about Feb. 15. We guarantee the make-up of our goods to be the best and to give general satisfaction.

McLENNAN BROTHERS,

184 Thames Street,
MERCURY BUILDING.

NEW

Spring Woolens.

HENRY D. SPOONER,

200 THAMES STREET.

SPECIAL.

For Sale.

Nathaniel Greene Place

Situated about 3 miles from Newport, containing about 70 acres. Most desirable place in vicinity of Newport for summer residence and farm combined.

Fine Old Mansion.

Beautiful Shade Trees.

Excellent Facilities for Yachting, having a frontage of three-fourths of a mile on Narragansett Bay. Railroad station within five minutes' walk of house. Fine farming land, the place being occupied by present owner for half a century, it is especially well adapted to raising grain. Fine pastures for stock and a great place for poultry. The place should be seen to be appreciated. Easy terms.

DANIEL WATKINS, Sole Agent,
236 Thames street, and Ferry wharf,
Newport.

SANTAL MIDY

These tiny Capsules are superior to Balsam of Capivi, Cubeb and Infusions. They cure in 48 hours the same diseases without any inconvenience. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS

The Fatherless and the Widow.

The car stopped with the usual lurch, and the conductor assisted to the platform a tall, thin, evidently young, but whose face was hidden by the heavy folds of a long, crumpled veil. Her gown and gloves were of the same sordid hue as the veil. She was followed by a little girl, also dressed in black. As the car started on its way down town the lady and the little girl took seats in the corner. Neither spoke for some time, and then the little girl looked up, and in a voice that was heard above the rattle of the car exclaimed:

"Mamma!"

"Yes, my dear."

"I want to see papa."

"Hush, dearest," and a black gloved hand reached over and took one of the tiny hands of the child. Then there was silence for a minute. Suddenly the childish voice was heard again:

"But I do want to see papa. Why won't you let me see him?"

"Don't, darling; please don't," came the answer, as the head of the little girl was tenderly drawn over until it rested against the folds of the crumpled veil.

"But why won't you let me see papa?" persisted the child.

There was no answer, but the shrouded head of the black figure in the corner was bent low and the black gloved hand was reaching for something evidently hidden in the folds of the black gown.

"Mamma!"

"Yes, dear," answered a tremulous voice.

"Can I see papa tonight?"

Almost fiercely the little figure was drawn to that of the larger one, and a whisper—more a sob—was heard to say:

"Oh, Elsie, dear, hush. Don't you know that papa lies way off there on the Litchfield hill? You can't see him tonight, darling, and may God help you and help me."

And the car rattled on; but the big, portly man in the opposite corner turned about in his seat and looked steadily out of the window for several minutes.—New York Recorder.

Doing One's Part.

A witty and miserly gentleman who accepted many invitations without returning them, but who contributed greatly to the general entertainment by his bright conversation, once defended himself by saying:

"My friends give the dinners, but I furnish the salt."

If he was parsimonious in the matter of dinners he was generous with his best thoughts, his most cheerful and entertaining stories, fulfilling one social duty although he neglected another.

This social duty of giving in conversation one's brightest and best, of making an effort to be interesting, and being cheerful when it is not possible to be brilliant, is often selfishly neglected.

Life is an affair of mutual obligations. We have to thank most of our friends for kindness and patience and encouragement, and we owe it to them to remember that often, unknown to us, they are in need of being made to forget some trouble or grief, or are in need of some friend, cheering thought, and when we give them our conversational best we are doing what we can to supply that need.

Many persons who would not think of going anywhere with a bandaged head or a disagreeable cold or a disturbing cough, carry a gloomy mood, a fit of the blues or an ill tempered mood on a visit or to a party, without thinking that there is no excuse at all for their being a skeleton at the feast. They disturb their hosts and hostesses by making it evident that they are not having a good time, and they have a depressing effect on every one else.—Youth's Companion.

Social Definitions.

Nationalism is but another name for socialism, with but a slight modification. What socialism desires to reach in a universal way for the whole world nationalism desires to obtain within the limits of the nation. Inasmuch as there is a tendency in the human race to crystallize around national centers nationalism thinks it best to respect these boundaries. Ultimately nationalism would have to reach out after the universal end.

Let it be understood, furthermore, that neither nationalism nor socialism identical with anarchism or communism—that, quite to the contrary, they form the opposite pole to anarchism. While anarchism is a theory of government which will allow no power whatever to any governing body, socialism or nationalism will endow the government with greater powers yet than its own. While the former believes that the individual shall take upon himself all the consequences which spring from competition, and that accordingly to his opportunities for existence or survival as the fittest, the latter holds society or the nation responsible for the well-being of every one of its members as long as the member fulfills his obligation to society.—Rabbi Solomon Schindler.

Great Britain's Slaves.

The English people have always had a great deal to say about their aversion to slavery, but no worse system ever existed in the world than that which prevails in some of the British colonies where cool labor is employed. The coolies are indentured in India or China—that is, they are practically sold to the agent, who sells them again to planters. For a term of years, usually ten, they become the slaves of the planters; for petty offenses they are fined until they become hopelessly indebted to their owners; they are not allowed to leave the plantation without a pass, or if they do they are liable to arrest as runaways. During the last few years parliamentary investigations have greatly reduced the hardships of the unfortunate Hindoos, most of whom were drawn away from their native land by misrepresentations, but much still remains to be done, especially in the mines of South Africa, before the stigma of slavery can be erased from the British empire.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Curiosities About Languages.

Almost a third of the total population of the globe—a round 400,000,000 human beings—speak nothing but the Chinese and allied languages. One hundred million more speak Hindoo and 60,000,000 speak English. The Russian language is fourth on the list, being the mother tongue of 80,000,000 people. The German is a good fifth and is used by 57,000,000 tongues. France coming sixth on the list is used by 49,000,000 people in Europe and the three Americas.—St. Louis Republic.

Hardly an Improvement.

An energetic German professor was conducting a musical society. They were studying Mendelssohn's "Elijah," and had reached the chorus, "Hear us, O Lord, hear, mighty God!" The men's voices were booming out sonorously when the conductor cried out: "No—dear friends, give me more musical sound, Bal!" Whereupon the chorus took up the strain again, "Hear us, O Lord, hear us, Bal!" but they quickly realized the peculiar fitness of the sentiment, and broke down in laughter, to the great amazement of the little German, who never saw the joke, but who turned reluctantly to the old pronunciation.—London Tit-Bits.

No Marks of Any Kind.

In a severe thunderstorm in June, 1883, two old ladies were killed by lightning in a small town on Cape Cod: a child ten months was also killed in the same storm, and, strange to relate, neither of them showed any external marks of injury.—Exchange.

The father of Zwingli, the great Swiss reformer, was a poor peasant, and the earliest occupation of the future theologian was the gathering of sticks in the forest for the family fuel.

The Laplander sleeps in a big reindeer skin to keep him warm. The East Indian also sleeps in a bag; but it is not airtight, and it is only intended to protect him from the cold.

TO THE IONIC PRIESTESS.

Alas, priestess of an unknown shrine,
By what sad process
Hast thou to some long bygone time
Lost thy prophetic power?

Was there beneath that grave, sweet brow
A mouth for kissing?
Alas, we cannot know, for now
Thy lips are missing.

And yet a subtle, nameless grace
Around thee lingers.
As thou standest with thy tranquil face,
Beneath the eaves, like a dove,
The outline of thy matchless form,
Thy grace revealing,
Thy flowing draperies aloft
Without concealing.

Alas, couldst thou look upon thy fate
Whose loneliness wrought these?
And see in what a state
The years have brought thee—
For thou wouldst live again that hour
Of thy youth,
When turned his soul with newborn power
For thy creation?

And he would see thee now as then
In thy perfection,
Time's neglect could not again
Mar thy perfection.

—British Museum.

The Use of Cream.

Very few housekeepers can realize the nutritive value of cream, and understand its superiority to any other solid fats in permitting the gastric juice to mix with it in the most perfect manner and in this way aiding and hastening digestion. It is invaluable in the case of invalids, for it serves as nutriment in a very available form. It is superior to butter because it contains more volatile oil than butter made from it. It is frequently ordered by physicians for persons consumptively inclined, for those with feeble digestions, for aged persons, and for those who suffer from impaired circulation, cold feet, and who feel chilly from want of nutriment.

No other article of food gives such satisfactory results. It is, however, expensive in large cities, and difficult to get fresh and sweet. On a farm, however, it can be had in its sweetness, and it can be freely used. Whipped, it can be served in dozens of ways, with fresh or stewed fruits, as an accompaniment to cake, puddings, and the like, while cream can be drunk nearly as freely as milk. For use in whipping it should be thick and sweet, while for drinking it can be used after the milk has stood, at the most, but a few hours over night.—Jennens Miller's Magazine.

An Unexpected "Water Scene."

The installment Heights Amateur Dramatic society recently introduced a striking bit of realism into their skillful rendition of "Engaged and Jilted." It will be remembered that when the heroine faints and falls gracefully upon the stage the awkward comic servant is required to seize a large pitcher from a small table standing near R. 3 E. and boldly invert it over the prostrate lady exclaiming as she does so: "Oh, heavens! There's not a drop of water in the place!"

This is a highly humorous effect in its way, but its side-splitting features were greatly intensified the other evening when, through some oversight, the pitcher was half full of water when it was placed on the table.

The proper one was given. The comic servant grabbed the pitcher and fairly deluged the unexpected heroine. She spluttered and gasped for breath, and waved her arms wildly in the air, and utterly forgot to wait for the hero's arrival before recovering from her "faint."

"Gee-willikies! Kin she swim!" called out a small boy in the gallery, and then the applause was simply deafening.—London Tit-Bits.

Remarkable Rescue.

Mrs. Michael Curtin, Pleasant Hill, Ill., makes the statement that she caught cold, which set on her for long; she was treated for a month by her family physician, but grew worse. He told her she was a hopeless victim of consumption, and that no medicine could cure her. Her doctor suggested Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption; and she bought a bottle and to her delight found herself benefited from first dose. She continued its use and after using the bottle found herself sound and well, and now does her own housework and is as well as ever she was.—Fruitful bottles of this Great Discovery at C. M. Cole's Drug Store, large bottles 50c. and 1.00.

Happy Bootlers.

Wm. Timmons, Postmaster of (Ipswich, Ind.), writes: "Electric Bitters" has done more for me than all other medicines combined, for that bad kidney trouble, but grew worse. He told her she was a hopeless victim of consumption, and that no medicine could cure her. Her doctor suggested Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption; and she bought a bottle and to her delight found herself benefited from first dose. She continued its use and after using the bottle found herself sound and well, and now does her own housework and is as well as ever she was.—Fruitful bottles of this Great Discovery at C. M. Cole's Drug Store, large bottles 50c. and 1.00.

When Billy was sick, we gave him Castoria.

When she was a child, she cried for Castoria.

When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.

When she had children, she gave them Castoria.

A compressed air system is to be introduced at Niagara Falls power plant in competition with electricity. From a paper from Prof. Unwin it appears that the transmission of power by compressed air is practical to a distance of at least 10 miles. It is estimated that 10,000-horse power can be transmitted to a distance of 30 miles in a 30-inch main at 122.5 pounds per square inch, with a loss of pressure of only 12 per cent. The efficiency of such a plant is said to be 40 to 50 per cent, if the air is used cold, and 50 to 75 per cent, if the air is reheated.



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Bits of Information.

Persons who eat oysters eat 90 per cent. of water and 10 of flesh.

Austria will be represented at the World's Fair by about 600 firms.

London firms are said to spend over \$10,000,000 a week in advertising.

They famigate immigrants on the Maine frontier with steam hot from the locomotive.

The production of coal in France during the last 20 years has increased 90 per cent, and its consumption 71 per cent.

The expenditures for the United States Government in 1892 are estimated at \$406,000,000, and in 1894 at \$421,612,215.

The value of the honey and wax produced in the United States during the past year has been estimated at \$20,000,000.

It is estimated that the Western Union Telegraph Company has 21,000 offices, and opens an average of 600 new offices annually.

If all the locomotives and passenger and freight cars in the United States were made up into one train it would have a length of over 7000 miles.

In a shingle mill at Gray's Harbor, Wash., recently, the entire works were kept running all day on a single cedar stick, which made 188,500 shingles.

To have an invention protected, all over the world it is necessary to take out 64 patents in as many different countries, the estimated total cost of which is \$17,000.

The stormy winter with its rains, and snows, and rushing blasts serves timely notice on all those who think life worth the living that a package of Dr. King's New Discovery for Cough, Cold and Incipient Consumption, or suffer the consequences of their temerity.

More than a third of Great Britain is owned by members of the House of Lords.

The question frequently asked, "Why is Ayer's Cherry Pectoral so successful?" is simply because it is the most skillful combination of a good and a powerful remedy known to medical science.

The theatres in Melbourne, Australia, are most all equipped with billiard rooms.

Is good enough for Hood's Sarsaparilla—there is no need of embellishment or sensational advertising. Hood's Sarsaparilla does, that is the story of its success. It has never realized its benefits a single bottle will convince you it is a good medicine.

The highest praise has been won by Hood's Pills for their easy, yet efficient action. Sold by all druggists. Price 25 cents.

In the 20 universities of the German Empire the medical students for last summer numbered 88,761.

People are wishing each other the compliments of the season and exchanging gifts. But it never occurs to you to send an ailing friend a package of Dr. King's New Discovery. If you need a first-class blood-purifier.

A working steam engine was invented by Papin in 1681.

For Over Fifty Years

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Woman's World.

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